THE LIMERISK LD. MEETS GRISLY FATE

FRANCIS M. B. FRENCH, 1206 Decatur El., Manchester,
And straightway the Ed. lost his hair.
LILLIAN HAISINF, Stuart, Va.
Like Teddy, I'm loaded for hear.
MRS. K. L. McGILVHA, 303 E. Franklin.
Now I fear I will never get there.
HUGH H. BAIRD, Rawling, Va.
I will have sweet revengs for my shars.
JOHN McNEII, 18 Cumebriand, City.
By making puns on my red hair.
MRS. A. D. Albauoth, 646 N. Eighth.
Such a case of sour grapes is quite rare.
T. W. DANIEL, Lebanon, Va.
Henceforth of all Eds. I'll heware.
MRS. G. F. GREEN, 924 W. Main, Danwille, Va. grabbed him and hugged him right

BERTHA K. FREDERICKSEN, Black

BERTHA K. FREDERICKSEN, Black price, Va.

So, you go to the church—I'll be there!

St., Manchester.

Do your worst, I've given up in despair.

B. T. McVEAK, Coyington, Va.

I was married last week in Delaware.

MRS. LIZZIE WOODSON, 209 E. Main.

Now let me get hold of your hair.

2507 Grove Avenue.

But at last I have married an heir.

J. C. WLLSON, 107 Randolph.

And dropped dead at his feet, I declare.

MRS. J. M. MOON, 1002 E. Marshall.

And twas twenty-three then for his hair.

D. W. LEARY, JR., Box 817, City.

He soon thought twas a bat in his hair.

MEYER E. REINHARD, 246 W. Grace.

And proceeded to do his back hair.

Fill be yours, quoth he in despair.

MARTHA MINOR, 425 N. Thirty-first.

So please give me a lock of your hair.

B. J. RICHARDSON, Wave-ly, Va.

M rest! She is free from all care.

Aprotector I've now, 80 beware.

I. L. MARTIN, 227 Sycamors St., Peters
MIT I'll make a catch, yet. I declare,

LIZABETH L. WEENN.

Se please give me a lock of your same B. J. RICHARDSON, Waverly, Va. At rest! She is free from all carg. A protector I've now, so beware. I. L. MARTIN, 257 Sycamore St., Petersburg, Va. Bul I'll make a catch yet, I declare. M. A. WILKINSON, Clarksville, Va. I'l were Maud you yould fly in the air. MRS. W. L. PAGE, 408 Boulevard, Clay. I'l were Maud you yould fly in the air. MRS. W. L. PAGE, 408 Boulevard, Clay. I'cre's a lemon, and man, now we're square. D. E. STAINBACK, Weldon, N. G. I said no to you; that I'll swear. B. HARRISON, Scotisville, Va. Ifou much do you get for hot air?

MRS. A. H. BOICE, 1011 Lewellyn Ave. Norfolk. Va. And cork-screwed the curls in my hair. C. HALL, 802 Mutual Bidg., Clty. She biushed, and said you old bear. J. A. UMLAUF, 304 W. Canal. You've made me a peach, not a pair. ELIZABETH WEATHERS, Aletts, Va. The premium you'd take for hot air. MRS. J. A. WRIGHT, Doswell. Va. And her face wore, look of despair. O. E. YOUNG, 735 N. Fourth. New I'll scratch your make-up threadbare. MRS. MOSES D. HOGE, Jil., 368 E. Grace. C. BOSFIELD, Paces, Va. I'll scratch your make-up threadbare. MRS. MOSES D. HOGE, Jil., 368 E. Grace. Yet, I'll have you by foul means or fair. C. L. PAYNE, Washington, N. C. And she made a fierce grab at his hair. MRS. HELEN B. FRENCH, 1260 Decatur With no man his troubles to share. MRS, J.C. FOX, Aylett, Va.
I'll park were should and get square. William T. Washington, N. C. And she made a fierce grab at his hair. MRS, J.C. FOX, Aylett, Va.
I'll you print any more—Oh, you date. William T. The C. RICE, Farmville, Va. You gossipy bag of hot air.

LILLIAN L. JOTNER, 210 N. 26th; Quoth he: "Take the old arm chair." J. D. MITCHELL, American Can Co., City. Own skit, or I'll pull out your hair. Health of making a pair.

New, Ed., do you think that was fair? J. MRH. C. RICE, Farmville, Va. You gossipy bag of hot air.

LICLABETH JONE

know I'm no peach—we're a pair, id would leave me the willow to wear. MRS. T. C. LEIGH, Columbia, Va. 1792—Lignerick Editor—Handle with care MRS. FRANCES M. OSBORNE, Charlotte

N. C.

But the son's like his mother—Clair.

NORA E. MEYER, 8 W. Clay.

You'll edit no more lines, you bear.

Gaze now on this wreck, if you dare.

Now down, on your knees and a prayer.

MRS. R. J. BARKSDALE, Elkhorn, W.

MRS. R. J. BARKSDALE, Eleanous W. Va.

Dut I'm so popular now. I don't care.

N. C. ALLEN, 613 S. Pine.

So back to your editor's lair.

CORINE BROWN, Bristol, Va.

Well, when leap-your comes we'll be square.

LAISY HUNT, 509'S. N. Fifth.

Four times you've dispatched me, I sweat.

How can an old maid, Teddy bear,

ELLISON A. SMYTH, Blacksburg, Va.

Wien you put that brass ring in my care.

MRS. C. T. EDWARDS, 521 N. 21st.

Well, I'd rather be one than a pair.

There aer others. I'm sure I don't care.

E. N. SMITH, Box 273, Bluefield, W. Va.

Fiesse fan me, or gat me a chair. E N. SMITH, Box 273, Bluefield, V. Va.
case fan me, or gat me a chair.
MRS. E. L. WHITEHEAD, Endeld, N. C.
ou can't get me lifto your snare.
CHARLIE T. GREGORY, 599 Hallfax St.,
tersburg, Va.
d goth, how she did pull his hair.
d he offered for mercy a prayer.
DONALD M. FAULKNER, Drawer, 37,
oldton, Vs.
ut they tell me you're lonely and hare.

But they tell me you're lonely and bare.
RUTH CALDER, 9 N. Robinson.
But list, my affinity stands there.
C. P. AVERY, 114 E. Eighteenth St.

. I'll have to take you for my share. MRS. BUFORD, 264 Westwood Avenue,



Whitlock's

431 East Broad.

When you buy a Hat from us you see it complete, and save yourself the annoyance and disappointment of ordering one. We are showing for the coming week some beauties in all blacks. Something new every day.

We sell Phipp's Hats.

Whitlock's Ladies' Ready-Trimmed Hats,

431 East Broad.

But my heart, you alone can repair,
But I'll beard you one day in your lair,
T L. W., 827 W. Grace,
You spoiled some man's sport, I declare.
IDA E. BROWN, Hague, Va.
And she grabbed for his eyes and red hair,
MIS. H. Z. EHEL.
And straighttway began to fan air.
RUTH L. CLARK, 312 E. Franklin.
Oh, where is my hatpin; oh where?
G B. NEBLETT, Tinkfins, Va.
A striped suit you ought to wear.
ELMO L. PEARMAN, 3607 E. Bread.
But a parson will make our deal square,
Then, the editor went up in thin air.
B B ROWLETT, 717% S. Pine
You're the devil's imp and his pair.
A. M. DOYLE, 1570 Porter St., Manchester

A. M. DOYLE, 1920 Porter St., Manchester
And furiously pulled at his bair.
MHS. T. B. HENDERISON, Wakefield, Va.
New your salary I'll draw for my care.
MHS. CLIFTON M. MILLEIR, City.
Bur he answered only, "Hot air!"
MHS. WM, JACKSON, Jeiserwille, Va.
And now my poor heart is laid bare.
MKS. E. HARRIS, 110 N. Harrison.
You hand me that ten for my share.
MARY G. LEE, 602 S. First.
Through life we shall go as a pair.
RUTH BELL, Cobham. Ve.
Quick Surgeon, a bandage prepare,
K. D. BROWN, 136 N. Fark Ave., Norfelk, Va.

K D. BROWN, 138 N. Park Ave., Norfolk, Va.
And sent me a medal to wear.
P. B. STONE, City.
She lifted her right—he's nowherd:
MRS. WALLER S. LIPTON, Hillsville, Va.
You've repented, but I do not care.
FANNIE POWELL, Forkland, Va.
And now he of Marey takes care.
W. M. BICKERS, City.
And It's skiddoo for the minister's lair.
ELIZABETH LOGAN, Box 183, City.
Bu mine, Ed., and act the thing square.
You're the man I knocked in St. Clair.
M. P. DAVIS, Forksville, Va.
Trike that, and that; now we're square.
MRS. EMMA P. TAYLOR, 2514 E. Marshall.

Ticke that, and that; now we're square.

MRS. EMMA P. TATLOR, 2514 E. Marshall.

Before John the Just, we'll get square.

A Jack and a queen, we are a pair.

G. E. LOWRY, 255 Washington.

I'll marry you just to get square.

MRS. H. V. PARKHAM, 433 Washington

St. Petersburg, Va.

Likk Bryan, I hope to get there.

MRS. J. D. REYNOLDS, 2514 Hanover St.

But the Ed. simply murmured, "Hot Air."

J. B. HOWLE, 412 S. Belvidere.

So they went and got spiled, guess where?

Then ran up and pulled his while hair.

IRENE CRANE, 2309 E. Broad.

By the pernicious use of hot air.

W. W. DUNPORD, 715 N. Twenty-seventh.

And doomed me to play solitaire.

MARY M. GALT, Williamsburg, Va.

By telling about my gray hair.

BESSIE FREEMAN, 710 China.

Twas the waiting that silvered my hair.

A. F. DWINE, Leesburg, Va.

Lo of women, the place was soon bare.

I'll make me some puffs of your hair.

And now he keeps close to his lair.

MARY JONES, 1550 W. Grace.

A man, not argen, ends my prayer.

I'm harmiess, ff not debonair.

MRS. T. B. GILL, Bowling Green, Va.

In going to snatch your head bare.

J. A. ROBINSON, Durham, N. C.

sow the Editor is laid up for repair.

MRS. ANNIE B. ROGERS, 704 E. Mar
diall.

And he set right to work on his bair.

MIS. ANNIE B. ROGERS, 704 E. Maidiall,
and she set right to work on his hair,
and what she did for him made people stare.
MR. ED. J. WHITLOCK, 723 E. Main.
I I was Mundle you wouldn't be there.
MRS. R. W. HAW, Jr., Centralia, Va.
All speed records smashed by the pair,
HENRY L. CUDLIPP, 2818 Floyd Ave.
Jur marriage will end this affair.
EMILY L. WILLIAMS, Cobham, Va.
The want ade, will refull your chair,
algh here's where you forfeit your hair,
MRS. L. SCHERER, 2717 Grove Ave.
Jou horrid, unhuggable bear.
Jow dog in the manger, beware.
W. O. RYBURN, Charlotteaville, Va.
Behold me, the wife of an heir.
Fot better or worse, I've the mayor.
MRS. E. P. TAYLOR, 2314 E. Marshall.
Tis the last chance, Mr. Ed., so beware.
J. FRANK WALTON, \$29 Bainbridge SL,
Janchester.
Jew's out thirty-five, I declare

Tie the last chance, Mr. Ed., so beware.
J. FRANK WALTON, \$29 Bainbridge St.,
impehester.
Cure out thirty-five, I declare
S. R. PATTON, Ronceverte, W. Va.
A. Finister much out of trepair.
J. H. SHIPP, Crewe, Va.
And the devil will burn your gray hair.
MRS. J. A. FRENCH, Orange, Va.
hen made him Jump like a hare,
she abused 'til she heard her waist tear.
Z. L. TAYLOR, City
And left me my heart filled with care.
M. HIGGINS, Norfolk, Va.
Say, wouldn't we two make a pair?
MRS. A. W. ROBINS, Rocky Mount, Va.
Call a doc, there'll be need of repair.
F. W. JONES, 123 Franklin Street.
Petersburg, Va.
Wren, the purse was awarded my maro.
J. R. MASON, 2060 Grove Avenue,
You knocked-kneed, bow-logged old bear,
Your brain is as light as your hair.
R. A. GILLIAM, City,
They were wedded—long life to the pair!
LUCY LYNN, Marion, Va.
And the crowd watched his flight through
the air.
C. R., S21 West Grace.

and the crown waters, the sir, the sir,

S. W. OWEN, Deniston, Va. While the weather man mocked my despair.

G. L. HORD, 213 Nineteenth.
But you won me such fame, I don't care. Then he killed her to end the affair.

MAY RIBBLE, Wytheville, Va. You have no respect for gray hair.

And I'm only twenty-five, I declare.

M. A. FORREST, 225 West Main.

Ther she hurried him off to her lair.

MAY LEWIS, 1529 West Grace.

But not the helpmate of a bear.

HATTIE BAULDIN, Danville, Va. And she paralyzed him with a stare.

WALTER C. MERGER, 505 West Grace.

And the Ed. went right up in the alr.

MRS. L. O. PETTIT, Hig. Stone Gap, Va. Your fate is no cinch, I declare.

MIS Ed. does he still drink and swear? The men used to be more debonair.

MRS. J. LINCOLN, Elion College, N. C. And she fought, bled and died in despair.

EDWARD RURWELL, Stafford, Va.

And she gave him a tongue lashing there.

T. E. HARTMAN, 92 East Cary

And published my fate on the air.

JESSIE K. DAHL, Beach, Va.

Quoth he: "Twas for love, I declare."

ELSIE LLOYD, Durhamr, N. C.

To get me yourself, I declare.

HALLIE BARRETT. Martinsville, Va.

To my arms and lot's call the thing square.

nd she kicked him like Maudle, the mare HALLIE BARRETT, Martinsville, Va. o my arms and let's call the thing square D. LUCAS, Enfield, N. C.

D. LUCAS, Ennest, N. C.
Well, Maxine, I can't say I care,
MRS. J. H. AYRES, Accomac, Va.
Savest for you. Oh, dear sir, when and
MRS. W.M. JAGER, 242 First Avenue,
West Haven, Conn. MRS. W.M. JAGER, 242 First Avenue. 'est Haven, Conn. will get my rewards "over there." MRS. O. H. NAUMANN, 184 First Market. City. And he wished he had wings, just a pair. And her tongue made blue streaks in the

air. C. W. McFARLAND, Box 848, City.
And cooked him alive with hot air.
The rest Maxine said, it was rare.
E. H. RAND. Longwood. Fla.
May your baid head fiever grow hair.
You are left—Um married, so there!
MRS. A. D. CHAMBLISS, Wairenton
N. C.

MRS. A. D. CHAMBEISS, warrenom, N. C.
He proposed, the dam(n)age to repair.
So you thought, but I've married an heir E A. P., 39 West Redgath Avenue, Norfolk, Va.
And the Editor knelt down in prayer.
BESSIE M. DUDLENF 2022 West Grace.
Yo Ed. is now inline his hair.
F. E. HINES, Waynesboro, Va.
With your rhymes and your long curly hair N. N. DAVANT, Suffolk.
"There are others," quath he, "had a shafe."

there are others, quain he, and he shafe.

With the help of near loets everywhere.

H. G. LAVINDER, Bristol, Tenn.-Va.
Deny this, young man, if you dare.

L. D. C., 1100 West Main.

He is now playing a harp somewhere.

8EDDON DUKE, 1895 West Main.
And she mixed a blue haze with the air.

With your limeriest silly hot air.

W. C. N., City.

He's gone like a chocolate celair.

Now two straight jackets, hold the mad pair.

Now two straight jackets, hold the mad pair.
Behind bars she sings "Robin Adsir."
M. H. RUSSEL, 13.1-2 South Pine.
I'll itell your wife, I declare.
MRS. L. A. BEDDINGFIELD, 711 East Leigh,
A fair frenk you certainly air.
But what does an editor care.
JOIN P. SHEFFET, Marion, Va.
Bioke in he: "I'll wed you ma chere."
GEO. M. TOLSON, Weldon, N. C.
"Yes, you'll die oneo for all that I care."
WM. STEGERI, 11.1 North Main Street.
Danville, Va.
Now sive me the ten for my share.
BERTIE - YELLHEIMER, 1997 West Grace.
So I'll win the ten spot for repair.
My mother, your shoud will prepare.

Grace.

So I'll win the ten spot for repair.

My mether, your shroud will prepare.

I'll break you with bills for new hair.

P S. MURRILL, Bowling Green, Va.

Write mere about me if you dare,

ANNIE SMITH, Cardwell, Va.

You imp of a grissly old bear.

R. WRIGHT, 226 Twenty-seventh Street,

Newport News, Va.

As we are in the same boat I don't care,

NELLIE BROWN, 112 North Plum.

And she swiftly plucked out his scant

hair.

H. S. H., de you think twas outers. halr.
If S. H., do you think 'twas quite square?
MRS. STOUT, Staunton, Va.
I'll get even, you horrld old bear.
II. L. NUCKOLS, 1291 Bevorly.

But I'm married to that man with gray hair,
A. R. THROCKMORTON, 418 North
Thirty-third,
I'm wedded at last to an hel-I'm wedded at last to an heir. ADELAIDE TAYLOR, 2514 East Marshall, Don't think for a moment I care, R E. DELANEY, 1209 West Marshall, And she blushed to the roats of her halr, MRS. R. E. DELANEY 1209 West Mar-

And she blushed to the reaks of her half.

MRE. R. E. DELANEY 1709 West Marsinill.

But gray locks spoke louder than air.

ITRANK TERRELL, Louisa, Va.

Hower I had beaux to spare.

FRANK P. WALSH, City.

Wathing: All young men to beware.

Licely R. GOODWIN, Louisa, Va.

Wheely ou were my object of prayer.

STUART BLANTON, Ashiand, Va.

And how, sir, your wool I shall ter.

ANNA R. GOODWIN, Louisa, Va.

Maxine Elliott is still fat and fall dare.

ROSA I. GOODWIN, Box 117, Louisa, Va.

And lett me in Manchester in despair,

R. EMMETT CAMMACK, 2109 East

Marsinill.

When such girls as Maxine are rare.

II. L. GOODWIN, Louisa, Va.

III carry you home to my lair.

MRS. GEO. L. CORBIN, Durham, N. C.

I'll pull out your whishers and hair.

GEO. L. CORBIN, Durham, N. C.

Thenks, I'm free, and without a home care.

Now make me a bride if you dare.

J. L. McREE, 109 North Linden.

An Ed., like you, should work on the square.

C. F. B., 210 South Fourth.

An Ed., like you, should work on the square.

Square.

But you lied, sir, this is my own hair.

L. AshiBULNER. DUMBARTON, Va.

Then he cried, "I'm your man, on the

Then he oried, "I'm your man, on the square!"

F. G. GUERILANT, Callaway, Va.
Get the license, make good if you dare.
Make your will and then say your last provided the license, make good if you dare.
Make your will and then say your last provided the license, make good if you dare.
Make your will and then say your last provided the license, and li

ELIZABETH R. INGRAM, South Boston, Va.
But fate has been kind, I don't care.
MARY E. ALLEY, 1911 East Clay.
Quoth be quite coyly, "Come share my lair."
MIS. R. E. BROWN, 1391 Beverly,
You have certainly got nerve to spare.
JAS. B. LONG, Clty.
Skiddoe, 23, and go there—
MIS. G. W. HARRINGTON, 729 East
Marshall.
"Like old foods there're none, Max, let's
square!"

"Like old foois there're none, Max, let's square".

MIS. HENRY WORD, Cismont, Va. He fied—no og's knows where.

MIS. W. BOSHER, 216 East Cary.

Let the Supreme in Virginia beware.

MIS. WM. DEMPSET, 711 North 28th.

lou ferodions old two-legged bear.

T. E. ROSE, Belehes, Va.

And she made a fierce dash at his hair.

MARIAN WALLER, 2211 Jefforson Ave.

For myself, I will dam and I'll swear.

Is it six a week, sill for your share?

MARY L. JONES. City.

Then around, thick and fast, fiew the hair.

N. L., Box 541, City.

And now I'll dis in despair,

D. R. JOHNSTON, care Cettrell Saddlery

Cc. City.

D. R. JOHNSTON, care Cottrell Saddler C. City,
Were I Teddy I'd shoot you, you bear,
A. E. RYLAND, 839 W. Grace.
Thank heavens, it's truthless hot air.
A. R. WESTCOTT, Amelia C. H., Va.
Say have you got a ten spot to spare?
BRADFORD KILBY, Suffolk, Va.
But, your diamonds I'll ever wear.
S. E. ROBERTSON, 728 E. Pine.
And showed me how false you men air.
PET JOHNSON, Courliand, Va.
By putting some gum in my hair.
And said you had no lime to care.
HUGH E. McCLUKG, Front Royal, Va.
And a lemon instead of a pair.
ANON., Gien Wilton, Va.
You're a monater, a horrid old bear.

HUGH E McCLUNG, Front Royal, Va. And a lemon instead of a pair.

AND X., Gien Wilton, Va.

You're a monater, a horrid old bear.

A. IL. COX. 2 E. Cary.

Now I'll treat you as Ted does a hear.

MIS. C. E. MILLER, 2418 Hanover.

Oh. Just fax the date, I'll be there.

ALIFRED S. ANDERSON, Gastonia, N. C.

BUT The Times-Dispatch offers repair.

ELIZABETH CUSHMAN, City.

So come kiss me, you know I don't care.

BESSIE LAMKIN, Box 727, 91ty.

St does kiss me, you know I don't care.

BESSIE LAMKIN, Box 727, 91ty.

Skiddoo, you balloon of hot air.

J. F. WALTON, \$20 Bajnbridge St., Manchester.

What, marry you? Oh. I don't care.

Like Maud, I'm a kloker, beware.

There is only one way to get equare.

R. HARDY, 602 N, Sixth.

I'll tell it to McCarthy, the Mayor.

ANNA TATLOR, 223 N. Twenty-Afth.

You prying, inkslinging old bear.

W. W. MILLER, The Colonia, Newport

News, Va.

And the Ed. made a bolt for the stair.

W. R. AYLETT, Newport News, Va.

I am in luck to have missed such a care.

MRS. F. W. BROWN, 1002 W, Main.

Do you think I will take such a dare?

And destroyed all my castles in air.

INEZ FOX, 314 Park.

The men are all dead, I declare.

MRS. R. C. B., Petersburg, Va.

I'm spliced now, so what need I care.

Beat it sonny, or I'll muss your hair.

ELNORA C. THOMPSON, 2022 E. Grace.

But answer her, Ed. did not dare.

EL Miss R. GUY Bedford City, Va.

T. J. NICHOLS, 1402 Forter St., Manchester.
And cheated me out of an air.
JAMES R. GUY, Bedford City, Va,
Well, you marry me just to get square.
G. L. MOSBY, Bedford City, Va.
Carry Nation and I, so beware.
Fil sus you for slander, take care.
M. L. EGGLESTON, 1508 Floyd Avenue
If I try once more would you care?
Still foxes and grapes in the air.
MARGARET WEDDELL, 8 N, Second.
Well, I'm a myth and can fade into air.
Well, I'm a myth and can fade into air.
Well, I'm glad all that verse was hot air,
MRS. W. J. CHEWNING, Fredericksburg
Va.

Va.

I've missed the divorce courts, so there,
A. McG. Granite,
Sald fo."Oh, let us make a pair."

L. B. SANGER, 130 Campbell St., War

A. McG., Granite.
Sald fo: 'Oh, let us make a pair.'

1. E. SANGER, 120 Campbell St., Warthonburg, Va.

Now find me a man, and we're square.

M. E. WRIGHT, City.

And she hit the poor Ed. with a chair,
EDWIN T. COSBY, City.

Now go to Loubert's for hair.

And still there's a chance round somewhere.

Wherever you go—!'ll be there.

B. M. WILLIAMSON, 10 N. Laurel.

You've wrecked my life, villian, beware.

E. D. T. C., 718 E. Clay.

And now she leads him around by the hair.

I'll report you straightway to the Mayor.

TREVILIAN D. EATON, 608 N. 31st.

Now he's baid since he lost all his hair.

ILESSE HARDWICK, City.

So much much for blondining my hair.

RUSSELL HOWLES, 124 Grove Avenue,

But of fame my namo's had lis share.

EMMETT TAYLOR, Appomatiox, Va.

Yet, you swore we'd look we—as a pair.

O could make you feel cheap, so beware.

Go away with your impudent stare.

MRS. H. K. FRANKLIN, 1510 West Avg.

But I'll get me a young Teddy Bear.

A. V. CRAIG, 501 E. Franklin.

So he took her himelt, I declare.

The Ed, married her; see, what'a pair.

WALTER C. DUGAN, Searcy, Kanass.

So of Bailers Index, you beware.

M. S. HANDIS Martinsville, Va.

And a burlesque to Cupid, you bear.

R. D. FLINN, City.

And now your lot I will share.

G. L. PROSTICK, Manchester.

I've a great mind to pull out your hair.

EDGAR C. SUTTEN, Hampton, Va.

Thank the Lord, I was saved by a hair.

GEO. L. BURTON, Arhand, Va.

Lock out, Maud still kleks; so beware.

MRS. Allice Mapilall, Cily.

The next Maxy died, she went where?

R. H. FLETCHER. Cily.

New, the Editor is at-peac "Over there."

M. P. RUCKER, Manchester,
If I must die, I'll dye my hair.
L. E. SANGER, 120 Campbell St., Harrichburg, Va.
But to-morrow I marry Notre Pere,
Just because of the red in my hair,
MRS, J. A. FRENNH, Orange, Va.
With a stroke of your pen and hot air.
SUSIE SHARP, Millboro, Va.
Said the Ed., "Aw, so back to your lair,
And she plucked a hatpin from her hair.
S. H. ELLYSON, City.
Twards a warpath I'll now do my share.
Ah, the Lord hath answered my prayer.
And I shan't handle with care.
A. H. SMITH, Box 51, City.
Gee, that Editor ran like a hare.
With monsensical limerick hot alr.
ANDOMOUS.
Piease stop up your ears while I swear.
Skiddoo, or I'll be in your hair.
Laugh now, but you'll weep up there.
T. J. REYNOLDS, City.
And now you can so, you know where. And now you can so, you know where.
I. McKENSIE, City.
Then Ed. lost his speech, which was rare.
MRS. J. M. DUNN, 1107 Grove Ave.
This sudden, but I knew you'd be square. JOHN WEYMOUTH, Hampton, Va. And he took to his heels from the scare. Well, I kicked you three times; so we square.
MISS PATTESON, 63 Van Winkle St., Ashmont, Mass.
He sald not a word—didn't dare.
Hele cry reached his heart; they're a pair.
F. STEVENS, 504 Tenth,
Well, 'twas hard to distinguish the pair.
The next T. D. edition was rare.
J. N. P., Box A. Louisa, Va.
Don't expost your bad limbs (lims) to the air.

Don't expost your bad limbs (lims) to the air.
Two V's now will just make us square.
MIS. I. G. ADAMS, City.
MIS. I. G. ADAMS, City.
Ltt's fix to sit two on a chair.
MIS. A. M. LUCAS, Enfield, N. C.
Then I am your fate, srowled the bear.
MIS. A. M. LUCAS, Enfield, N. C.
Then I am your fate, srowled the bear.
MIS. Seat to a ward for repair.
D. E. BURITT.
Staunton, Va.
11'S your treat, and to Gulth's they repair.
M. H. SPIERS, 301 S. Phie.
Resurrect me again, if you dare.
W. F. WILSON, Box S81, City.
With brass rings and hee-haws, and hot air,
I will wait at the church—meet me there.
ROHERT LOUIS PRIEEAR, Farmville, Va.
Till set even now, bewere.
MIS. J. F. WATKINS, 2116 Delaware
Ave, Manchester.

MRS. J. F. WATKINS, 2116 Delaware AWRS. J. F. WATKINS, 2116 Delaware You crosseyed, bowlegged, ugly bear. W. RICHARDSON, Church Uge, Va. Prev been spared much trouble and care. May Maud kick you high in the air. MRS. CHAS. E. STUART, 2100 E. Clay. Bur I'll never give up in despair. Tige and Buster, your trowsers will tear. Your meaness, I'll make bare. Your meaness, I'll make bare. Wilton Thruston, Little Plymouth. Va.

A. V. CRAIG, 501 E. Franklin.
So he took her binnelft, I declare,
The Ed. married her; see, what's pair,
WALTER C. DUGAN. Searcy, Kansas.
So of hatpins to-day, you beware.
N. S. BEVERIDGE, 518 North Avenue,
Be sanwered her; see, what's pair,
M. G. LANDIS, Martinsville, Va.
And a burlesque to Cupid, you bear.
R. D. FLINN, City.
And now your lot I will share.
G. L. FROSTICK, Manchester.
I've a great mind to pull out your hair,
EDGAR C. SUTTERN, Hampton, Va.
Thank the Lord, I was saved by a hair.
Lock out, Mand still kicking beware.
The next Maxy died, she went where?
R. II. FLETCHER, City.
New, the Editor is at peace "Over there."

If you're invited to the wedding or reception, don't be
a farial to say "Yos," because
Schnurman will lend you a Dress,
or Tuxedo Suit and furnish even
the White Vest if you want it.

"Schnurman Said!",

"Schnurman Said!",

"Crant ma time," he implored, "for one

Notice and share, which are the prizes,
Only I was a saved by a hair.
And the word of the time. The price is a save the folkes quite a stare.
The heaven the price of t

He's In Hon Air.

Just a suggestion for a consistent "positively last appearance."
This Maxine, to local fame dear.
Let's end her sad earthly career.
Then up to St. Peter.
To hear how he'll greet her.
Let the Limerick Ed. turn his ear.

THE WEATHER MAN.

REVERSE.



And Ranges in this city, but there are none that can excel the MAGIC. If this Range does not cook and bake perfectly, we will exchange it or refund you your money.

The success of the PATAPSCO RANGES is due to the high quality and the durability of the material used in its make-up. These Stoves cost you no more than the cheaper grades.



Flash and Belle

Wood Heaters that you can find. Made by Richmond workmen, of the best material; set up by skilled men, and priced so low that you can't help

Open Franklin Heat-ers, Regal and Richmond, the neatest, most sightly Heater of the open hearth's made. Very serviceable.

Special Picture

Sale.

All \$1.50 Pictures at

Special, \$1.75 Only 100 pairs 11-4 Blankets

FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES. FOURTH&BROAD STS., RICHMOND, VA.

89c

Fruits and Landscapes

Nickel Alarm Clocks, only 69c. Monday only.



Full \$2.50 value. Ask

for this name, "ALBANY."

It's a good one.

The Comet is King

It is supreme. Nothing near

so good has ever been seen. We

are sure no other Heater can re-

We have secured 100 of these Oak Morris Chairs, regular \$6.50 goods, which we are

Blankets, Comforts,

1,000 pairs of Blankets from \$1.50 to \$8.00. We bought these goods last spring, when prices were much lower, and can offer you better values than the stores that did not prepare for the inevitable increase in prices. Examine these Blankets. You'll find them much cheaper than at other

Feather Pillows and Bolsters, Feather Beds. National, Victor, Germ Proof Felt Mattresses-nothing

can equal them for comfort. Majestic, Twentieth Century, Rip Van Winkle-the most

durable and comfortable Springs made. Axminster Rugs, 9 feet by 12 feet, \$25.00. Axminster Carpets,

Special Prices on All Large Rugs This Week

Laid and lined, \$1.35. Brussels, new patterns, at

goc, \$1.00 and \$1.10 per yard. Hall and Stair Patterns-

The Limerick Editor's Mail Bag.
Responses to the farewell limerick
contest came from 152 post-offices,
twenty-three of which were outside of

Responses to the farewell limerick contest came from 152 post-offices, contest came from 153 post-offices, contest came from 153 post-offices, contest came from 154 post-offices, contest came from 155 post-offi

Motion Denied.

Nowport News, Va.

Limerick Editor, Dear Sir;

Below are four lines as my little contribution to the contest, Spent the time that should have given over to church figuring them out, You are responsible.

Very truly yours,

A. S. F.

Well, the Ed.'s Dead, Isn't Hef

Well, the Ed's Dead, Ian't Her Charlotte, N. C. Limerick Editor, Dear Sir:

I herewith submit lines for the limerick contest, You have created a tragle situation in the verse "Face to face at last," and some one must die.

Maxine, predestined to longevity, will not, and so her history can only be brought to a close by the annihilation of the historian by the heroine herself.

Very truly yours,

MRS. FRANCIS K. OSBORNE.

By the Limerick man.

Premature.

There are so many trying for the maiden lady's prize.

It's a wonder the committee has not lost their head and eyes;
As I have an inspiration that I ought to get the ten,
In advance of the announcement, I will thank you gentlemen.

Mrs. DANIEL CROGHAN, Staunton, Va.

We Can Disprove This.

And Maxina did really wed

Her long-loved, has been been supposition in the afternoon, and were taken about thirty miles out to sea.

In the Jamestown Exposition in the afternoon, and were taken about thirty miles out to sea.

Not the supposition in the afternoon, and were taken about thirty miles out to sea.

In the Jamestown Exposition in the afternoon, and were taken about thirty miles out to sea.

In the Jamestown Exposition in the afternoon, and were taken about thirty miles out to sea.

In the Jamestown Exposition in the afternoon, and were taken about thirty miles out to sea.

In the Jamestown Exposition in the afternoon, and were taken about thirty miles out to sea.

In the Jamestown Exposition in the afternoon, and were taken about thirty miles out to sea.

As I have an inspiration that I ought to get the ten,

I will thank you gentlemen.

At the Start of the start of

ist and Maxine did really wed as Her long-loved, her heart's dearest, Ed. Flis arms both are 'round her; and Ed. says: "Enough has been said."

Mrs. PAPTEE RIDDICK, Mrs. Partie Riddick, And Ed. says: "Enough has been said."

Drake's Branch, Va.

O, ingenious Limerick Ed., Your blood now be on, your head, Your blood now be on, your head, Your walked into the net, That for Maxine was set, Don't whine at what she has said.

Charlottesville, We Met it, All Right.

She's ill single and who is to blame, Would you have me to tell you his name?

Not the men at the springs, Whispering love in the swings, For the Limerick Ed, was her flame.

Yes she still keeps her spinsterhood state.

TRIES TO BILT BRANCO.

TRIES TO BUTT BRAINS OUT

Half a Dozen Men Prevent A, D. Kess-ler from Killing Himself in Station. While in a raging fit of drunkenness, cordering on delirium tremens. A. E. TIMELY ADVICE TO THE FAINTHEARTED.

Referred to Mr. Napier.

(Though you possibly don't to my woo).

That these lines are sweeter Completer and neater.

Than some you have used, which are po'.

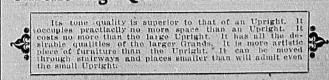
So put them right into your paper, And write me: "Dear Miss, You'll please accept this Ten-spot," and then I will caper.

Lynch Station, Va.

BRIQUETTES STAND TEST

New Fuel Makes Good Showing to Official test of briquettes, the new fuel, about 93 per cent, coal and 7 per cent, gas tar, made at the government of board as guests the members of the National Board on Fuel and Structural Material. The distinguished visitors, among the leading fuel experts of the country, boarded the torpedo boat at

Chickering Quarter Grand Piano



Lee Fergusson Piano Co., 119 EAST BROAD STREET

